

The Like, Mrs. Actually

Look
Look at them go
Thinking they know
Are they sure?
Cruel
Cruel are their ways
Numbered their days
You can't repay
Watch
Watch as they run
The race has been won
They're dying to play
You
Watching their crying
Checking their time
As slowly they die

You feed me a line
We'll travel to the sky
But you leave me behind
I could never run away
No, I could never run away
This time

Watch
As gypsy girls play
Pirates boys stay
You turn to hate
Sneak
To backward hotels
Making their hell
Before it's too late
Catch
The worker bees go
Sinking so low
Each one alone
Watch
As their worlds collide
And you're stuck inside
Keep them alive

You feed me a line
We'll travel to the sky
But you leave me behind
I could never run away
No, I could never run away
This time...

Now I know
What haven't I been told
World is crying so loud
Stuck and sick
And my wings been clipped
Lift me up
Off the ground
Hear...
Hear me now

Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh...